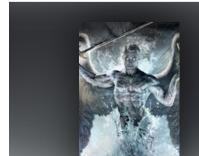


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## When an angel is risen and blood is given



the\_mortal\_instruments\_series









## Chapter 1 by E/L R R

Ithuriel gave Christopher Shadowhunter some of his blood and the infernal cup along with the infernal sword. Christopher and his friends drank this blood so they could free the world from demons which were everywhere. Werewolves, vampires, warlocks, fairies, nixie and so much more were created from demons. While shadowhunters had marks that they could apply to themselves with steles, werewolves had speed, vampires had amazing endurance, warlocks had magic and fairies had beauty and deception.

Jessica thought she was normal, she thought her mother had died after she was born, she thought her dad was normal, and that there was no shadow world but that was all a lie.

## **Chapter 2 by Story Wars**



David, was born into a faery family but lacked the natural abilities that a faery had. He was more human than anything else but he longed to belong into his family. His sisters always looked down on him and played evil pranks on him.

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In New York the heroes of the war was coping with the loss that had followed as they tried picking up their lives.

One blond warlock was travelling with one of the Nephilim, as they searched for someone who's family was dear to them.

In Los Angeles a family tried living on, after they had lost their parents and the two oldest siblings.

Many of us knows the stories, which all are true according to as one naturally blond boy said, "All the stories are true", but also according to history itself.

But even if our story is true, it's not the story you have heard before, but something entirely new.

One day, David realised he had left the safe haven of the faerie land, and now he was in the mundane world.

It was the consecvenses of another prank that started up this very story. As David had to live in the mundane world for one month and one day, he realised everything maybe wasn't as he had once thought.

The sun shone down upon the city, with closed eyes the boy looked up. He wasn't prepared for what was to happen next.

## Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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